

THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER

(IN THE OTHER FELLOW'S YARD)

SONG

Lyric by
RAYMOND B. EGAN
Music by
RICHARD A. WHITING



JEROME H. REMICK & CO.
NEW YORK DETROIT



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Moderato

PIANO

The piano introduction is written for piano in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The music starts with a forte (f) dynamic, featuring a series of chords and eighth notes in the right hand, while the left hand plays a steady bass line of eighth notes. After a few measures, the dynamic shifts to mezzo-forte (mf) and includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The piece concludes with a repeat sign and a final cadence.

VOICE

Why do you wash your win - dows said Miss - es Hag - ger - ty
Mag - gie and Mike are mar - ried that may be why they fight

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is written for piano in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a piano (p) dynamic. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. The music follows the vocal line, ending with a final cadence.

So I can watch the neigh - bors said Miss - es Hen - nes - sy
They dear - ly love to bat - tle they're at it day and night

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line is written for piano in G major, 2/4 time. It continues the harmonic support for the vocal line, maintaining the same melodic and rhythmic patterns as the first line. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

738-4

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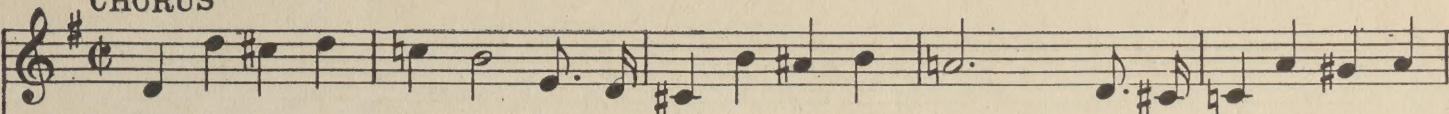
They have a new pi - an - o She has a hat I like
He's al-ways prais - ing some girl Who mar-ried some - one else

Lots bet-ter things than I have so I took it up with Mike The
Sure - ly a lot of troub - le start - ed with their wed - ding bells But

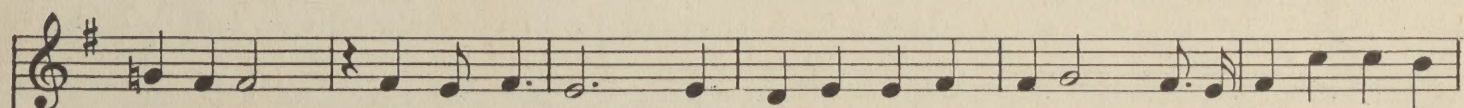
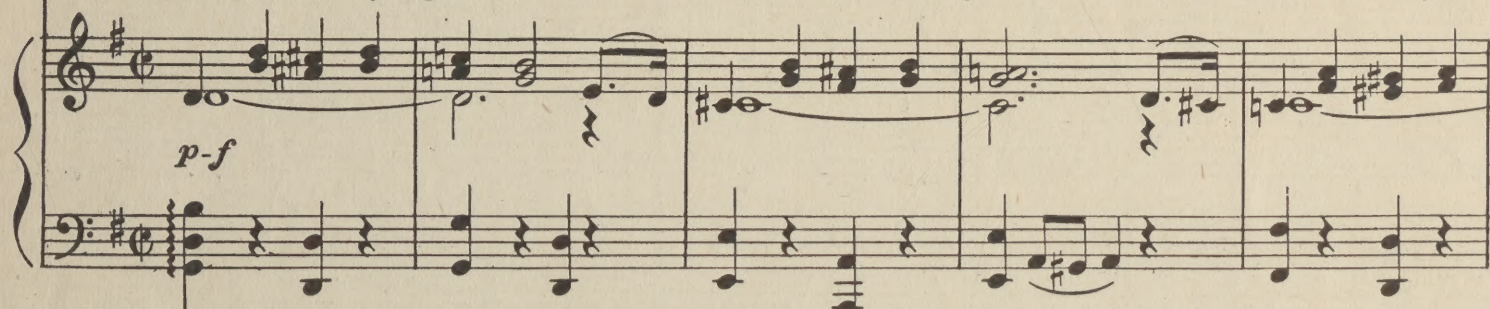
lan - guage that he used might seem a - miss Trans -
there's one come - back that she loves to spring And

- lat - ed from pro - fane it goes like this Sure the
he shuts up each time she starts to sing Sure the

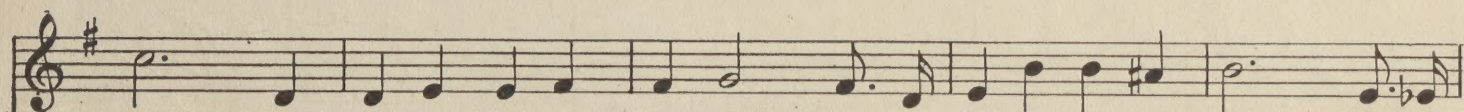
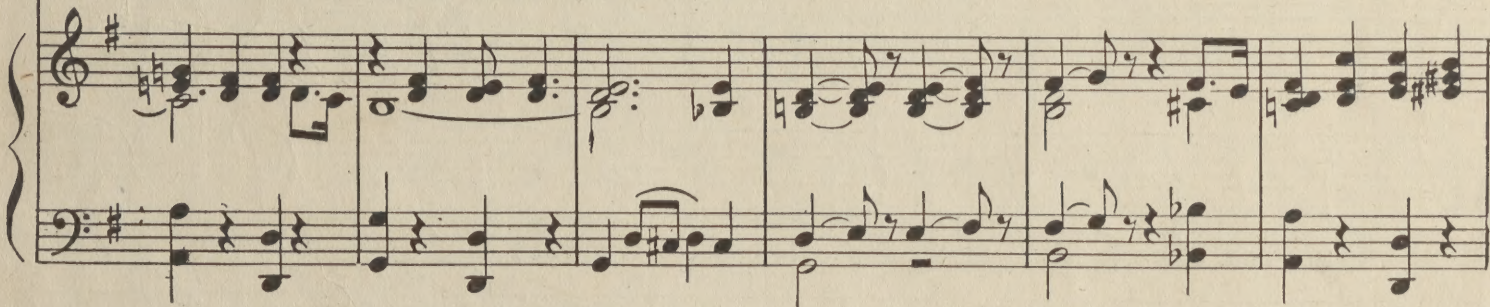
CHORUS



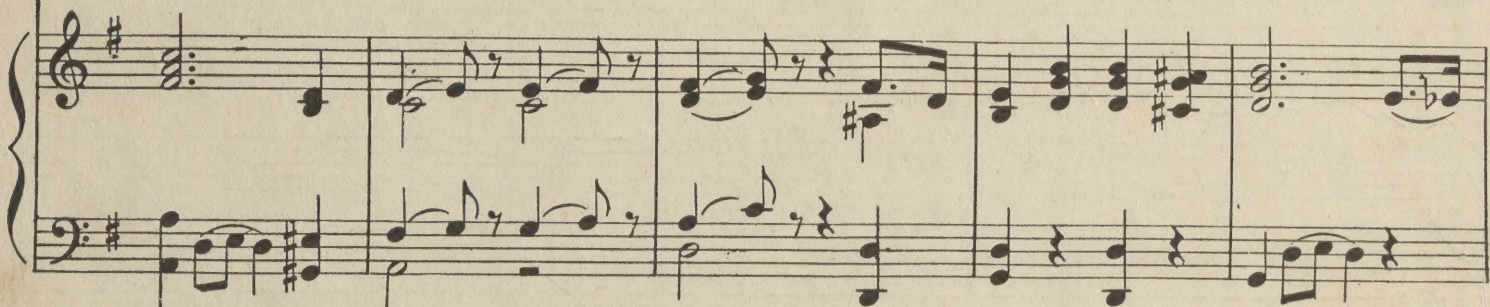
1st Verse Grass is al-ways green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row we
 Chorus Grass is al-ways green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row we
 2nd Verse Grass is al-ways green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row you
 Chorus Grass is al-ways green-er in the oth-er fel-low's yard And the lit-tle row you



have to hoe Seems mighty hard You loved our lit-tle road-ster Till O'-Day's got their se-
 have to hoe Seems mighty hard You al-ways see the fine clothes Maggie's hang-in' on her
 have to hoe Seems mighty hard You're might-y fond of Pat's wife Just be-cause she is-n't
 have to hoe Seems mighty hard You crit-i-cize my dress-es 'Cause I made each one I've



-dan And now you call our road-ster just an old to-ma-to can I can
 back And nev-er see the mort-gage that is hang-in' on their shack Mike is
 yours And I tho't Pat was hand-some till I found out that he snores While you
 worn If I wore what you bought me I could shock Sep-tem-ber Morn When you



see where Pat is luck-y as I look a-cross the fence And as like as not he
 buy-ing fan-cy bon-nets just to dec-o-rate her dome But he has-n't got a
 love to knock my cook-ing and to praise each girl you see Does it dawn on you there's
 stagger home some eve-ning and you don't know who I am And you start to sing that

thinks I've got more luck than sense If we all could wear green glass-es then it would-n't be so
 sin-gle drop of rye at home Get the home brew and some glass-es and it won't be quite so
 hus-bands who rave o-ver me If you'd on-ly wear green glass-es then it would-n't be so
 you are king of old Si-am Af-ter I re-move your glass-es ex-pla-na-tions won't be

hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard The
 hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard — yard —
 hard Just to see how green the grass is in our own back yard The
 hard And you'll see how green the grass is in your own back yard yard —

1. 2. D.S.

THE LAST SWEETHEART OF MINE

SONG

CHORUS

By JIMMY MONACO
& CLIFF FRIEND

You were not the first but you will be the last The

p.f.

last sweet - heart of mine

All my life for some - one I've been lone - ly

But at last - I've found the one and on - ly

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